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The Girl



6 0 0

Chapter 1 by The Doctor

It was a crispy morning air on a Saturday in mid September of 1930 I was on the raggedy swing when I heard a scream. I looked around it was mine i was hovering over my dead body i'm died i'm only 14 and gone I think I died from a man who had i knife then bang everything got bury I was on the ground I don't know where I am. I got up looked around there was a bathroom I went inside I looked in the mirror I screamed this is not me this was not my body this body has blonde hair like the sand with blue eyes like the sky at midnight.

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